Amber Gets It

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Queen Aza, wife of the ruler of the new African Kingdom of Toda, admitted Amber to her apartment. Queen Aza didn't look like a queen since coming to New York to work for her country in the United Nations she had dressed very much like the New York girls except for her ultra high lace up boots, which were the sole remaining article of attire from her royal dress.

She had advertised in the papers for a servant girl to help in the apartment and to be a personal attendant as well. In Toda the queen had many slaves and, of course, she wished to bring them with her but the country's ministers felt that such a display of tyranny would be bad publicity for the kingdom as well as for the royal family.

Aza had made up her mind to be as democratic as she could and to treat her hired help with dignity.

Amber was quickly instructed in her duties and she as always had the honest desire to succeed in her job. First of all she shined and polished the knee-high lace up boots. It was a pleasure she thought to polish such fine boots, for they were made of the softest, most pliable leather and stood on fantastic graceful heels six inches high.

Queen Aza felt thirsty. Unfortunately the drinks of her

native land were not available in New York, so she had taken to drinking beer. Amber went for a cold can and then opened it. In opening the can a sudden release of pressure threw about half the can out onto the blouse of Queen Aza.

Amber was dismayed and horror stricken. She certainly didn't mean to soil her employer's clothes. It was an accident, an accident for which she was truly sorry.

The Queen was also sorry, but in another way she was glad, for now she intended to show this free American girl how careless slaves in Toda are treated. Despite her resolution, Aza could not forget the power she had over her subjects, nor could she forget the pleasure of domination.

In her anger, Aza took the beer can from Amber and proceeded to drench the hapless servant girl with the rest of the beer. Well an accident is an accident, but Amber wasn't going to tolerate her boss pouring beer on her purposely. Domestics were too much in demand to take that kind of jazz from anyone, even if the boss was an African Queen.

"I quit," yelled Amber.

"Oh you quit, do you!" answered Aza. "You will find that is

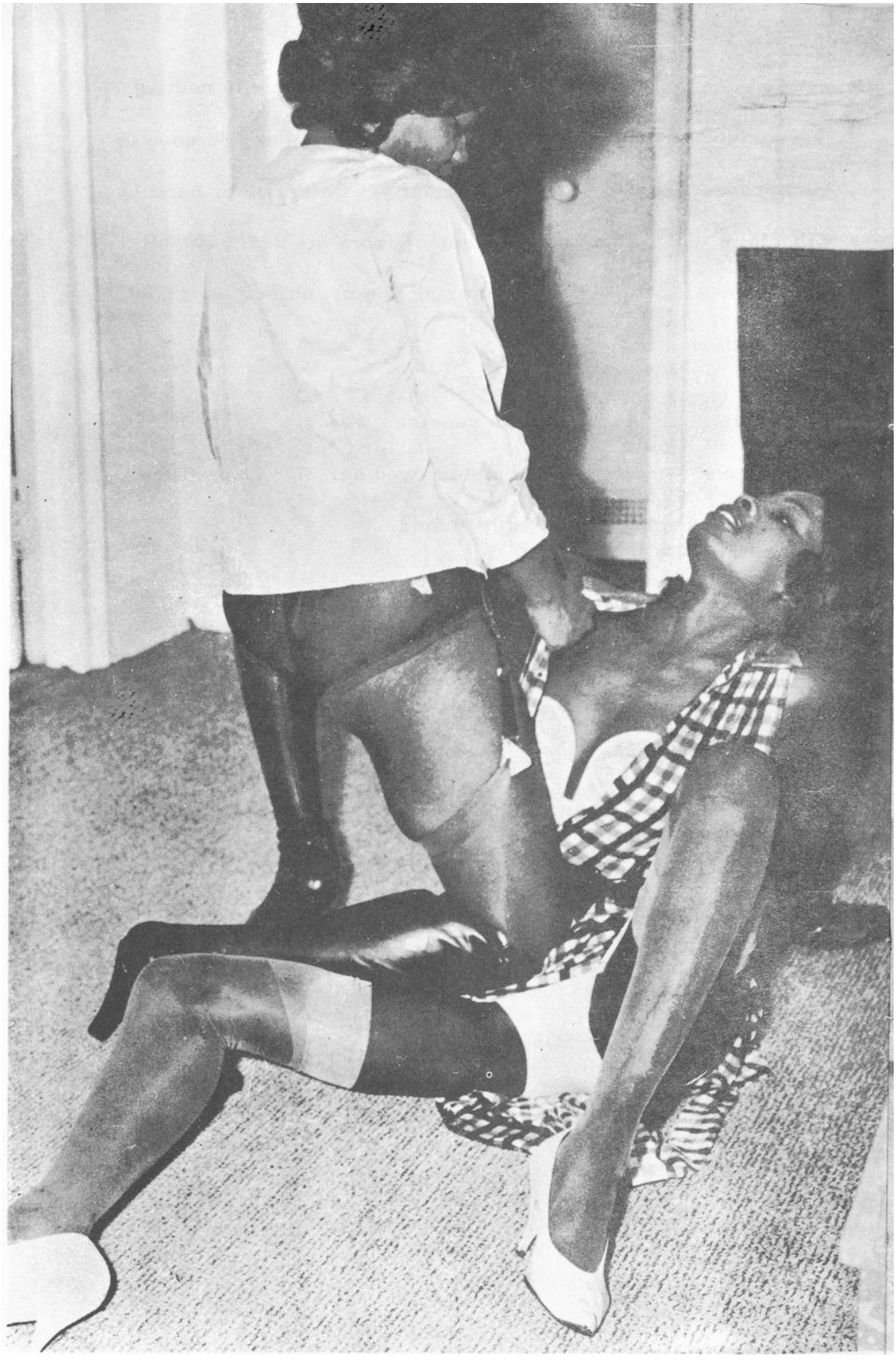
not so easy. First of all I will not let you. There is nothing you can do. Even if you should escape, nothing can be done to me because I have diplomatic immunity. On the other hand I will claim that you have stolen money from me and they will put you in jail. I fully intend making you my abject slave and doing with you what I wish."

Amber was anything but a passive girl. And she told Aza off good and proper, which only angered her highness all the more. Aza began to fight with Amber.

People think of women as gentle beings, but anyone who has ever witnessed two brawling females knows that just the reverse is true. Aza ripped the dress off her maid and then wrestled her to the ground. The fight swayed from one girl to the other, but it was becoming increasingly clear that despite the high spirit of Amber, Queen Aza was the stronger of the two.

And indeed, Queen Aza would have to win for she used her boots to kick and thought nothing of using a strangle hold to take the wind out of her opponent.

After that it was a matter of minutes until Amber was at the mercy of her now cruel employer, who as a sign of her



victory planted her knee heavily in the stomach of Amber, who lay helplessly gasping for air on her back.

When Amber had recovered sufficiently to stand on her feet, Aza asked her for her belt. Unsuspecting Amber removed the wide leather belt from about her waist and handed it to Queen Aza.

The queen then ordered Amber to assume the position. Amber answered that that was something she would never willingly do. Aza was fully prepared for the further resistance of her maid. She produced a pair of handcuffs and quickly clamped one on the wrist of Amber who had been had by surprise. Then holding the other cuff forced Amber into a position in which she could secure the other hand in the harsh steel cuffs.

Now Amber's hands and arms were useless to her. She was unprotected from the domination of Aza. Aza forced her into the position and stood ever ready to strike with the leather belt.

Aza struck and Amber felt the wide leather belt striking home. She felt the sting and burn of the leather on her panty clad seat and her arms shot up in reaction to the cruel stroke.

Aza was not content with the single stroke of the belt, but

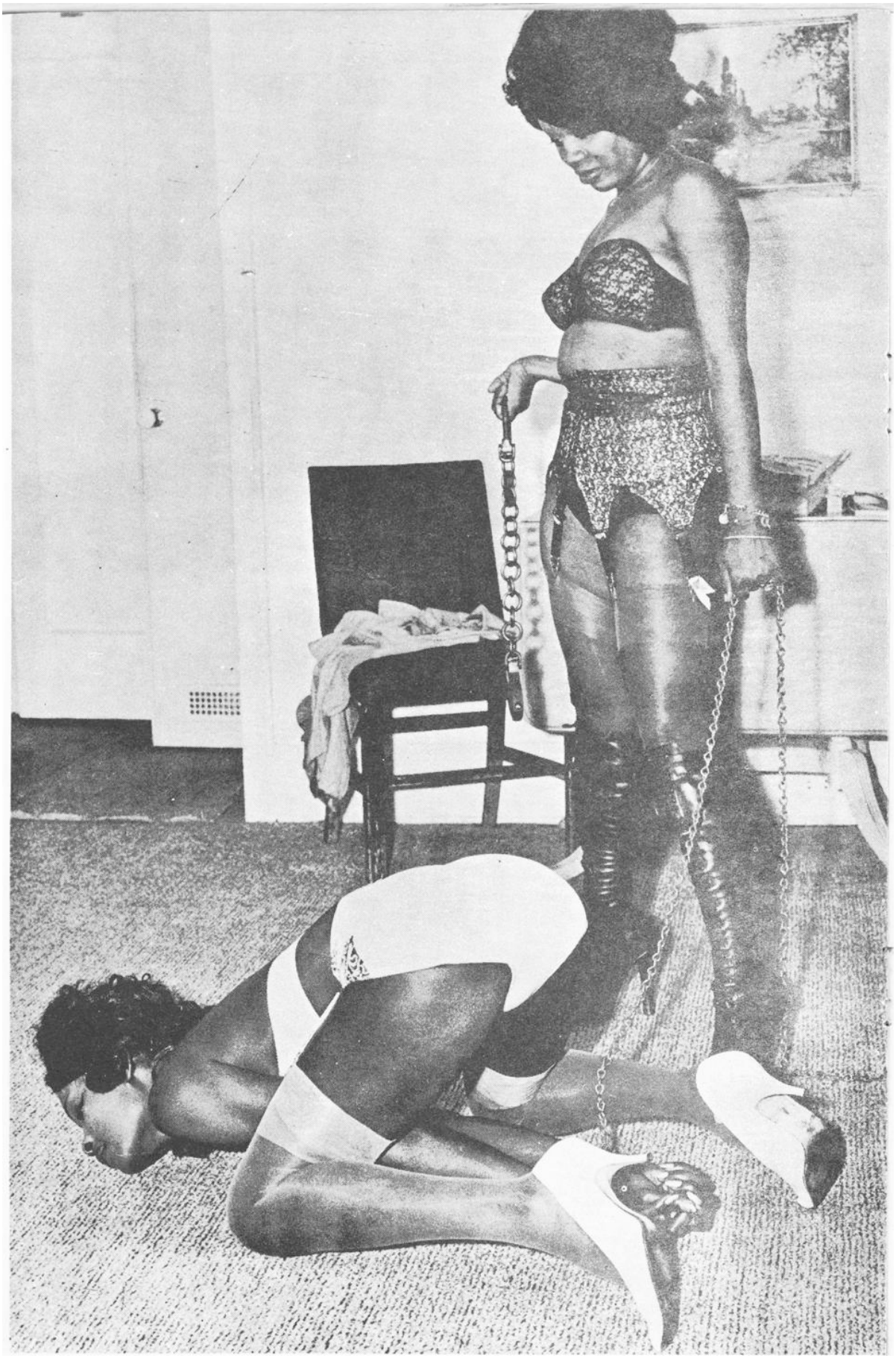
showed her savage cruelty by repeating it and causing Amber to taste of the leather an even dozen times. So little regard had Aza for the rights of another human being and the feelings of another human being that she felt enjoyment in administering her harsh and unjust punishment upon the innocent Amber.

Without allowing Amber the time to recover from the effects of the belt, Aza forced her to shed her shredded dress. Now the beautiful domestic was attired in bra and panties of matching white which contrasted with her dark glistening skin.

The queen found a length of iron chain that in her own land was used to secure slaves one to another. She connected the length of chain at one end to the handcuffs and then drew it under Amber's body bringing her hand down between her legs, then drew the iron links up her back and around her head, passing through her mouth.

Now Amber was on all four and Aza seated herself upon the poor girl's back and using the chain which passed through Amber's mouth as reins rode her horse back.

How far would Queen Aza go in her enslavement and subjugation of her maid? This last indignity and humiliation, however did not give the queen all the pleasure she desired. It



must be understood that unlike Amber Aza was cruel and had a streak of savagry running through her. She was taking sadistic pleasure in her tormenting of Amber.

Aza lit up one of her strong African cigars. It was not unusual in her land for the women to smoke cigars. The tobacco was not like our own but had a narcotic effect and soon Aza was under its influence making her even more cruel and unrelenting.

Taking a short length of broom handle she began beating Amber across the buttocks causing the unfortunate girl great pain and discomfort.

All the time she kept Amber in control using the chain bondage which prevented Amber from resisting Aza and left her helpless to protect her tender parts.

"How far would this go?" thought Amber. She wished she could free herself and have another crack at Queen Aza. Under the combination of bondage and discipline her anger had grown and with it she felt new strength in her magnificent body.

Aza forced her to take the broom handle time after time, sometimes bending over and sometimes leaning on the bed for support. It was not long until Amber fell to the floor on her back and pleaded with Aza to stop beating her.

Aza looked at her maid and thought to herself that she had enough of the wooden broom handle. With pleasure she surveyed the fallen Amber and rejoiced in her domination and subjugation.

Indeed there was an end to the wooden broom handle for Aza had an even more horrible instrument. A five foot bull whip of the very best woven leather appeared in her hand. She stood over her slave and while threatening her told Amber the following:

"I have no fear of using this. Just think how you will suffer if I lash your beautiful body with this wonderful whip of mine. The agonies you will suffer at my hands will make everything up to now seem like harmless play. But if you pledge to serve me faithfully, to subject yourself to whatever discipline I choose to inflict upon you and to remain content in bondage and under my absolute subjugation, I will spare you the feel of the whip at this time."

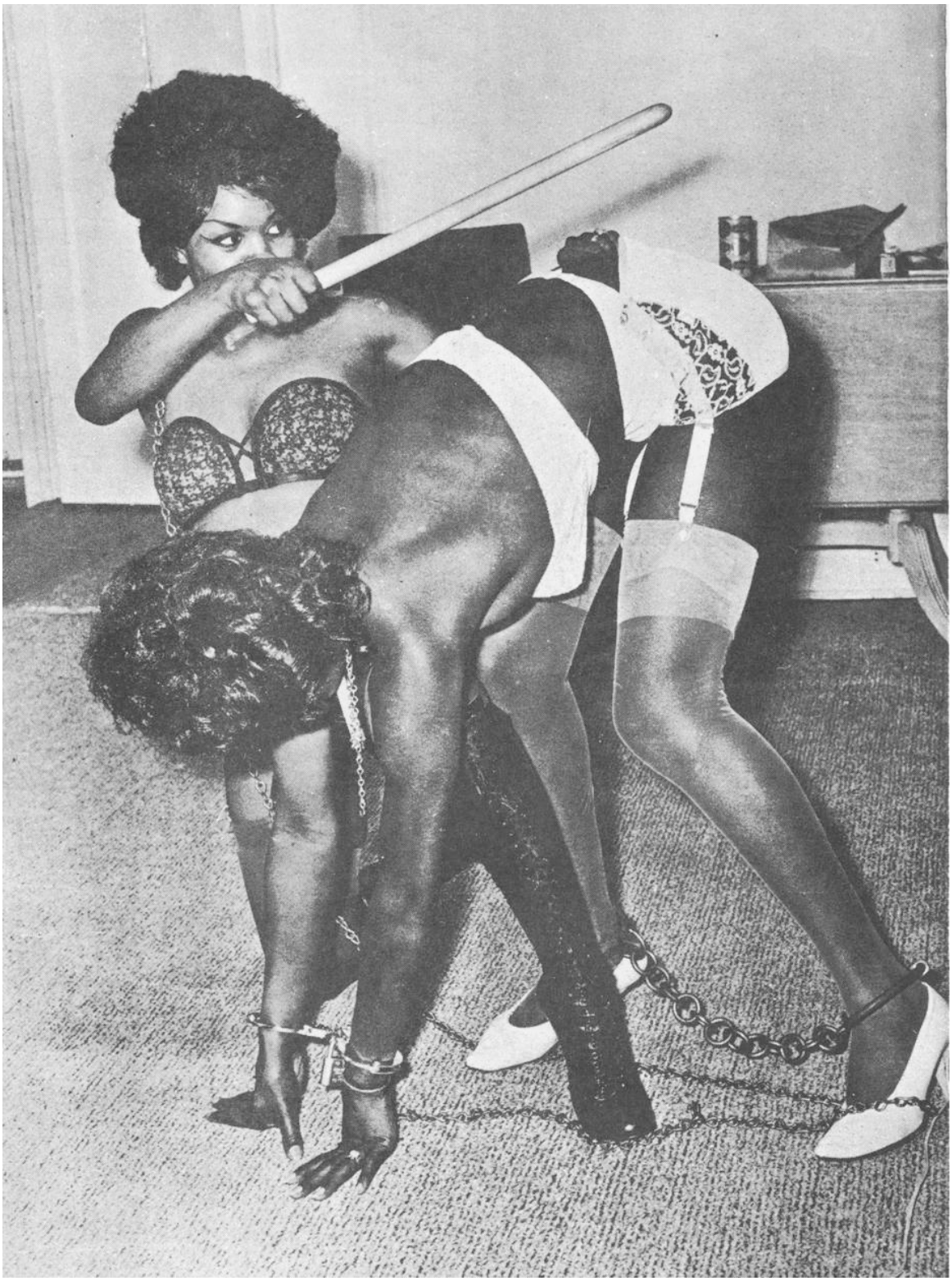
Amber quickly agreed to the conditions imposed upon her. She would have agreed to anything to save herself a whipping. She knew what the whip felt like and that Aza was not exaggerating when she said that the punishment up to now had been childs-play compared with the whip.

While she agreed and took the pledge, in her heart it was

another story. She was moved by a feeling a revolt and knew that the instant she would have the chance, she would try to turn the tables on the Queen.

In her mind she could still see the terrible poses Aza struck, standing over her, legs spread apart, her high boots planted solidly on the floor, her strong large body clad in lace bra and panties with a garter belt holding up her silk stockings, the cigar in her mouth, the cruel look on her face and most frightening of all the long bull whip in her hand.

Having pledged obediance to Aza, Amber was released from her bondage. Upon her release she fought Aza with renewed vigor. Aza now vowed more stringent bondage for the breaking of the pledge, including the whip!

Aza now planned to imprison Amber in heavy navel leg irons. But Amber resisted Aza's efforts and spured on by her great anger which gave her an amazon's strength, she finally downed Aza and imprisoned her in her own leg irons.

Luckily for Aza, Amber wasn't a vengeful creature. While she left Aza helplessly on the floor, she did not use the whip or in any other way pay back the African witch for the pain and humiliation she had suffered.